Suppl. 59783/B

Table of National Physiognomy

Name	Face	Head	Complexion	Forehead	Hair	Nose	Mouth	Lips	Chin	Eyes	Eyebrows	Teeth	Height	Character.
English	Oval	Large	Fair	Arched	Brown	Round	Small	Curved	fulll round	Variable	Thick	Large and firm	Middle	Industrious, Inventive, Noble generous and brave.
Scotch	Large	Large	Coarse	Broad	Sandy	Short Thick.	Moderate	Full	D° D°	D°	D°	D° D°	D°	Industrious. Persevering Calculating, Courageous.
Irish	Rather Flat	Moderate	Fair	Arched	Light	Straight	Large	Plump	D° D°	Grey & Blue	Moderate	Even and white	Tall	Generous, Careless, Hasty Laborious & brave.
French	Meagre	Moderate	Sallow	Narrow	Dark	Prominent	Moderate	Thin	Angular	Dark	Thick	Yellowish	Tall	Inventive, Frivolous, amative vain. Boasting & brave.
Italians	Oval	Moderate	Dark	Arched	Dark	Roman	Small	Curved	Angular	Dark	Thick	White	Middle	Ingenious, Jealous, False Hasty & Revengeful.
Germans	Square	Large	Fair	Large & high	Sandy		rather Large	Full	Angular	Light	Moderate	Yellowish	Middle	Studious, Learned, Plodding and scheming.
Dutch	Round	Round	Fair	Low	Light	Short	Wide	Thick	Round	Small	Moderate	White	Small	Contented, Thrifty, Clean, Fond of ease & Comfort.
Poles	Angular	Large	Fair	Expansive	Light	Long	Wide	Full	Angular	Variable	Thick	White	Tall	Noble, Generous, Brave, Inventive, and Learned.
Russians	Rather Flat	Large	Brownish	Broad and Flat	Light	Large	Rather Large	Full	Angular	Variable	Thick	White	Tall	Warlike, Industrious, despotic, & avaricious.
Turks	Somewhat Round	Round	Dark	Receding	Dark	Acquiline	Rather Large	Full	Round	Dark	Moderate	Yellowish	Middle	Sensual, Idle, Revengeful, Warlike.
Circassians	Oval	Moderate	Fair	Arched	Brown	very Regular	Small	Curved	Angular	Variable	Arched & Regular	White & Even	above the middle	Warlike, Brave Generous, Industrious, Independent.
Georgians	Oval	Rather Large	Fair	Arched	Variable	Regular	Small	Curved	Round	Variable	Arched	White	Middle	Handsome, Intelligent, Simple, Honest, Laborious & Brave.
Spaniards	Oval	Large	Dark	Narrow	Black	Long & prominent	well formed	Curved	Pointed	Black	Even & Thick	Well arranged	Middle	Revengeful, Sanguinary, Inconstant & Restless.
Americans	Broad & prominent	Squarish Round	Copper Coloured	Rather Low	Black & straight	Flat	Rather Large	Straight	Angular	Small & Dark	Thick	White	Tall	Cowardly, Cruel, Indolent, Insincere & rapacious.
Canadians	Long	Squarish	Tawney	Receding	Black & Sleek	Long & Thin	Wide	Thin	Angular	Black	Scanty	Even & White	Tall	Daring. Haughty, Brave, and Temperate.
Laplanders	Large & Broad	Very Large	Dark	Square & receding	Black & straight	Flat & Short	very Large	Thick & projecting	Prominent	Yellowish Brown	Bushy	Large	Very small	Rude, Savage, Superstitious, Stupid & Cowardly.
Tartars	Broad & Flat	Moderate	Olive Coloured	very Broad	Black	Short & Flat	Large	Thick	Long & protruding	Dark, Little Sunken	Very Large & Bushy	Enormously Large & separated	Middle	Immoral, Thievish, Dirty, Wandering & revengeful.
Negroes	Long & projecting	Small	Black	narrow & receding	Black Woolly & Short	Short & Flat.	Large	very Thick	Protruding	Deep Hazle	Thick	Ivory White	Tall	Stupid, Indolent, Mischievous and profane.
Chinese	Broad	Small	Olive Coloured	Broad	Black	Flat & short	Moderate	Thick	Round	Small Wide apart	Straggling	Large & dyed	below the Middle	Inventive, Mischievous, Cunning, Indolent & Cowardly.
New Hollanders	Long	very Large	Dark Olive	Round	Black & Curly	Large & gross	very wide	Thick	Protruding	Small & Dark	Thick	Irregular	very little Fleshy	Miserable, Thievish, and Brutal.
Hottentots	Broad	Large & Heavy	Dark	Receding	Black	Flat & Thick	Wide	very Thick	Protruding	Black	Thick	very white	Middle	Superstitious, Fearful, Idle, Miserable, Cowardly.

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Alfred Lloyd For
in remembrance of his
beloved Grandparents
Samuel & Rachel Lloyd
1857

348329

A Memoir of the last days of Samuel Lloyd.

The memory of the just is blessed: and whilst we would remember our beloved and honored Father's injunction, not to use commendatory expressions in speaking of him, we yet feel it is due to his affectionately interested relatives and friends, that they should participate with us, in the abundant proofs we have witnessed, of the sustaining power of the love of Jesus to cheer a dying bed; to animate the faith under prolonged sufferings; and to crown the future with joy and peace.

For several years our beloved parent had occasional severe spasms on his breath, alarming to his family, and which had some resemblance to Angina Pectoris. It was not till last fourth month that the attacks so increased as to confirm his apprehension, that his end was approaching. He often remarked, that he never felt certain at night of awaking in this world; and would add, "I have no fear, my peace is made with God."

Early in the fourth month, when confined a part

of the day to bed, on two of his grandchildren calling to take leave of him, he requested them to read the hymn,

"How blessed is the tie that binds
"Believers' hearts in one."

and then spoke of his apprehension, that the termination of his illness would be sudden. All present wept. He said, "It is weakness to weep, I have nothing to weep for. Give my dear love to your mother, (who was then from home) & tell her, I have no pain; no suffering of body, no suffering of mind; the last part of my life has been the happiest.

About this time he often had the 121st Psalm read to him and always with much comfort.

On the 26th his weakness and faintness were accompanied with oppression of breathing, and it was only slowly that he could express himself. After hearing a paragraph of a letter from one of his children, he said, alluding to his state of mind, "I feel well assured that I am not come to blackness and darkness and tempest, but to Mount Zion, to the innumerable company of angels, the spirits of the just made perfect, and to God the judge of all, and to Jesus the mediator of the new covenant, and to the blood of

sprinkling, which speaketh better things than that of Abel; but I cannot help feeling the weakness of the body. I hope it is not cowardice: I do not think I am afraid to die, or to bear the pains of death: I cannot imagine them greater than what I have already passed through."

5th Mo. 1st In conversation with a near relative, he told him that he had been remembering there was but one way to Heaven, and that was through Christ, the door: spoke of the uncertainty of life, though perhaps he might struggle on a few weeks longer.

3rd " On a visit from a member of the Society of Friends, an old acquaintance, our father expressed his love for Friends, and his wish that they should know that he did not regret the step he had taken ten years ago: he had found great peace in so doing, and was now filled with gratitude and thankfulness at the marvellous dealings of his Heavenly Father: he was spared any cloud; he had no cloud.

5th " One of his daughters expressed a hope, that our precious parent might again ride out; he replied, "I do not expect I shall ever ride in a carriage again. I

seem to have done with time. I think my work is done as to outward things, and as regards religious profession, I have looked at both, and do not see anything required.

16th To a young man who called, after commenting on the beauties of nature he said, "I feel no desire to remain here: I have no cloud before me, having drawn nigh through the precious blood of Christ, that drew me nigh in the beginning, and what brings nigh, will keep nigh."

At this time there was some improvement in our honoured father's health. He came down stairs to breakfast and took daily rides, till the next attack, which was early in the sixth month.

6th mo. 2nd Our father craved on behalf of himself & our dear mother, "that, standing as they were on the verge of time, they might be mercifully kept from the buffetings and assaults of their cruel enemy; that he might not be permitted to come in upon them like a flood, bringing all their sins and transgressions before them; and when he did, that by the might of the Spirit, they might lift up

a standard against him, the cross of Jesus, that they might be strengthened with might in the inner man and know with all saints the length and breadth and depth of that love which surpasses knowledge.

3rd This morning after reading Father prayed down and though with a feble voice. prayed "Blessed God we pray thee for ability to speak of thy mercies in providence and in grace; in providence in bestowing us through another night, and supplying us with food and raiment and other blessings: but O our God we do see still more to thank thee for thy gift in grace: for the gift of thine own son. &c

6th On commencing to dress a severe spasm came on: the difficulty of breathing and distress long very great for two hours. leaving much feebleness afterwards with less ability to converse He wished to have one of his children told what kept him in peace alluded to a hymn that was applicable to his case beginning "Awake our souls, away our fears," the first stanza of which ends with, "Put a cheerful courage on" remarking "that is what I want to be favored with

7th Found our revered Father in a weak faint state; read to him the 85th Psalm; his attention was arrested by the expression, "Show me a token for good;" to see Jesus with the eye of Faith, that was the token for good to be desired. he remarked; and then enlarged on the 9th verse of the 2nd Chapter of Hebrews, which he said comprised the whole Gospel system in a few words. Jesus a whole burnt offering: he dwelt also on the necessity of seeking grace to help in time of need: said that this was his time of need, and a crumb of heavenly sustenance would sustain him if granted.

8th In allusion to the wakefulness of the dear invalid he was asked, if there had been anything like getting to "songs in the night season": he replied, "Yes. I have been very sweetly repeating the hymn, 'Oh joyful day! Oh glorious hour!' and then repeated it afresh.

9th This morning he had the 121st Psalm read to him, which gave him great comfort. the promise "he will not suffer thy foot to be moved" is his stronghold; he said that he knew he was on the rock, and that the promise proved that he did not keep himself, but that

he who brought him there would keep him there. Again he said, "brought near by the blood of Jesus; it is a finished work; it is the precious blood in which is my hope; it gives a peace which passes all understanding." "I sometimes fear it may prove a lengthened illness, but in this I trust, "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved." I can say I have not one anxious thought: he who brought me near will keep me near. "brought near by the blood of Jesus" he repeated.

11th Dear Father repeated the 121st Psalm almost entirely, and at another time; when the text was repeated as applicable to himself through life. "I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart." he replied, "that text uttered by a pious affectionate Friend was one of the first that impressed my own dear Father's mind very forcibly, when he turned from a gay young man to a serious one."

12th Our dear Father appeared worn & shattered this morning he said. "I find the way very weary." He requested to have the last chapter of Habakkuk and the last of Ecclesiastes read and seemed much to enjoy them.

after several hymns, but was too weak to converse. In the evening two of his children called. He prayed earnestly for a blessing on his descendants, his beloved wife and all who loved the Lord Jesus; for the little company in this town especially, and for those in Bull Street. He then added a fervent petition that a speedy dismissal might be granted him if consistent with the will of God. In the evening a dear relative called to see him: he sent his love to his husband and children, saying, "Happy they who trust in Jesus" give them that hymn from me, for I find it so.

15th The serious feebleness of our dear Father was apparent to all, but he was free from suffering, and only called himself "a poor thing"; and said, "I have no patience to spare, — I sometimes fear it will fail; I do not wish to be fanciful, but little things annoy me." But never do those around him discover it: he has set a watch to the door of his lips, and gratitude is alone the utterance. It is most instructive to witness so peaceful a sunset, so bright so full of promise of coming glory.

21st In taking leave of his grandson he said, "I wish all dear to me to choose the better part. May

chose the better part, which was to sit at the feet of Jesus, and listen to his words. My only trust is in the blood of Christ, the whole burnt offering, and if any take the whole burnt offering, they have access unto the presence of God." To one of his daughters in law he said "I desire a full surrender of my own will."

22nd Our beloved Father this day got into the next room, which he quite enjoyed. For the first time yesterday he walked across the room; and on looking out on the avenue remarked, "I can see it is a beautiful world yet." but he has frequently said, "It is a great trial to look forward to prolonged life; but when I can look upward, that helps me."

23rd Our beloved Father appeared better to day; his night was more refreshing, and upon hinting to him that it might be the Lord's will to spare him a little longer, he said "It will seem strange after supposing myself on the agonies of death, to come back to earth. it will be a great trial" yet, at the same time cheerfully assented that it was ordered in best wisdom and that the longest interval will seem short when he has reached the

heaven. He spoke of Christian and Hopeful; and he really seemed to have been taking a glance at the Celestial city, and like them to have been refreshed and gladdened with the view.

During the 7th Month there was a gradual increase of diseased symptoms. He continued to be supported up stairs, but could move from one room to another, and watched the haymakers from his window with evident pleasure. One extract from a letter dated the 24th from our dear Mother will shew his state of mind; "Our precious invalid has been favoured to pass on for three weeks without a return of the spasm, and is so eminently blessed with spiritual refreshment and peace it is a sweet employ to attend upon him."

8th Mo. 19th. After reading a comment upon the text, "Following them who through faith & patience inherit the promises" he said after a pause, "Faith & patience; I have great need of those two graces: I have great need of the prayers of all Gods children, that I may have faith and patience." It was remarked that many hearts were daily exercised in prayer on his behalf and

that this long illness, it was believed, would be attended with benefit to some who were often in the sick chamber; he replied "It will be long remembered, and I should think it a great favor if any are benefitted by it."

2d. In taking leave of a dear niece our dear father said, he had had a promise given to him at the commencement of his illness, "I will not suffer thy foot to be moved," and he could say that it had not been yet. He then repeated the lines.

Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith & armed by prayer,
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's right hand shall guide thee there."

3d. Our dear Father said he had been dwelling much on the words "He loved me." I have been looking for them in the testament; it is the language of the apostle Paul, & he felt its value as well as such a poor unworthy creature as I. He continued with much emotion, "Eternity — it will not be too long to declare all his love." In the evening he said, "I have been thinking of the wonderful way that Stephen had of the Lord Jesus he saw him

standing at the right hand of God, as if to welcome his
expiring servant. It was doubtless given to cheer every
martyr from that time forward. One of his friends called,
to whom he said, "I am much worse, but I wish to tell
you that the Lord Jesus supports me. I find Him very
precious: though weak and very feeble He keeps me. My
confidence is unshaken. Satan is sometimes very busy,
he would spoil my peace if permitted, but he cannot.
My hope is steadfast in Jesus. He took our nature upon
Him, to be an all sufficient Saviour, and I trust he will
keep me to the end." During the day he several times
referred to the letter of a friend which quoted the text
"I shall be satisfied when I awake with his likeness." He
said he expected the end would be very sudden, but he
had no fear. In the evening, when his legs were being
attended to, they were much worse, and as he looked at
them, he said, "It cannot be long; I ought to rejoice at
these proofs of giving way. and as the tears ran down he
again cheered himself with the promise, "He will
change this vile body, and fashion it like to His glorious
body."

27th This day our dear Father was extremely ill. He asked to have the hymns read to him. "Jesus refuge of my soul" "Jesus thy blood and righteousness;" "O the joyful day" "glorious hour!" He said. "These sweet hymns have been a great refreshment to me. I have no trust but in the one sacrifice that has availed for me." When taking leave of him for the night, he said to one of his daughters, in reference to the painful spasm of the morning, "Well, I am not afraid; I know all will be right; I have but one body to die and I wish Jesus to be glorified by it." This was the more striking as he had previously expressed a terrible dread of these attacks. His patience was surprising, yet conscious of the risings of impatience, he touchingly asked to be excused, if he had spoken hastily.

On the night of 9th. Mr I. although there was no spasm his sleep was disturbed and he was wakeful. This was a favored season; resting his head against his daughter for support he dwelt upon the wondrous truth contained in the text — which had been read the evening before. "I in them and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one." Repeated again and again, "Lord Jesus are we one with thee?"

height! O depth of love!" and several parts of the 2nd and 3rd of Hebrews, particularly dwelling upon the thought of Jesus having our nature and answering for us before the throne of God. He was full of peace, numbering his mercies.

3rd. Our dear Father suffered much from hunger and weakness. The weather was very hot and oppressive, but he bore everything with the greatest composure and patience. Toplady's hymn, beginning "What though my frail eyelids refuse," was read to him; "Ah!" he said, "that just suits me, - that describes it." In the evening after our usual reading, he prayed, as nearly as could be remembered, in the following words. "O Lord God the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ our God and Father we pray thee to be near us. We desire to remember with gratitude, O our God, the many mercies of this illness. We pray thee to make this long season of sickness a blessing to us, if consistent with thy gracious will; make it apparent that it is for thy glory: but whether apparent to us or not, grant that the seed sown in many hearts may spring up; that the impressions received during this long illness of thy sustaining mercy may not be lost; and, O our God, we

pray - of consistent with thy will - that thou wilt lessen suffering that thou will be near to support us in every trying hour, that thou will be near in that which approaches some of us, - which approaches one individual; that thou wilt keep his heart fixed on thee. O our God! we have an unseen adversary who is ever ready to perplex with doubts and fears, and charges of past sins and accusations. Enable him, when the enemy comes in like a flood, to lift up a standard against him: to look at the cross of Christ, which is the standard, and Satan cannot bear that. Sustain my dear wife, uphold and comfort her in the time of trial, and grant to each one quietness and patience. Accept my God my thankfulness for all thy mercies: for thy providence which has attended me all my life especially for that love, which called me in the prime of life when surrounded with perplexities and dangers on every side for that grace with which thou hast favored and blest me and led me all my life through; and I pray thee on behalf of my children, that thou will give them thy favour and blessing; that no plague may come nigh their

dwelling; and that we may all meet before the great white throne, when our Saviour is set down on his own throne to judge the world.

4th This was a less suffering day than many. To a young friend he said; he trusted his faith would not fail. That he had endeavoured to build on a solid foundation; and repeated the text. "He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry."

5th This day was rendered distressing by a violent storm, which lasted nearly three hours. It was a fearful struggle. When a little recovered, our dear Father said. "I thought I was going! It is wonderful that not one of the silver cords is broken."

7th This was the birthday of his 81st year. He was talking of it, and how little either he or we expected it would be spent on earth. He said little, but after awhile repeated in a sweet gentle voice,

"In all his works behold him great;
"Before Almighty to create;
"Almighty now to save."

When one of his sons came into the room, our dear

Father told him that this was his birthday and that he was 81. "Six months ago," he continued, "I did not expect to see this birthday, and they have been six months of suffering; and there is no saying when the end of it will be: but," he added emphatically, "that I leave. Our times are in thy hand, our God, I wish them there."

8th In the evening he was very poorly, and was threatened with spasm. He said it would be a happy circumstance if he was taken: the language was, "Why cumbereth it the ground." A little reading being proposed, he said, There can be no objection to that: I am not too ill to listen, though I am to talk. The portion selected concludes with a prayer: "Lord supply thy mercy according to my want, so that as my day my strength shall be." He said impressively, Amen. That is a very sweet portion; and soon the Lord Jesus will sit on his own throne and judge the world. It will be a very solemn and awful time; but notwithstanding, there are some who can say, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." I believe my poor spirit [illegible] "be

Lord Jesus, come quickly." This was said very slowly and almost gasping for breath. and the beloved sufferer added with emotion; "I think it will not be long, I seem to hear the sound of the chariot wheels. and I think I ought to ignore at that sound "Oh joyful day! Oh glorious hour!" He was too weak to go on repeating therefore the rest of this favorite hymn was read to him.

On one of these days he said to those around him, after suffering from faintness. "I wish to be wholly resigned:" his utterance was for a minute prevented by tears, then he added with emphasis, "not to have any will of my own."

10th To an acquaintance who called to see him, he said; "I am not troubled with any doubts: for the foundation upon which I build my hopes, is a safe foundation, even the blood of Christ which can cleanse." His friend said, "And has cleansed." "Yes" our dear Father replied "has cleansed."

21st In reference to this day being set apart as a day of humiliation in Birmingham our dear Father said he wished that text in Matthew "Come unto me all ye that labour & are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," could be pro-

claimed in every church: it was short but very very sweet; this was the source of his comfort.

14th to 15th This night was particularly distressing. Wasted nature longing for sleep, which was continually broken by excessive pain in the fearfully inflamed legs causing starting of the whole frame; yet not one murmur nor the slightest tone of impatience was uttered by the dear sufferer; once or twice when told the hour, he remarked, "O, what a night it is."

16th Our dear Father's legs were punctured, which proved a great relief. A friend saw him and after alluding to the satisfaction he continued to feel on the step which he had taken late in life, he went on to express his peace in the prospect before him, saying, "I have but one or two hopes but they are sufficient, for they are the promises of God. "Hope maketh not ashamed" but is an anchor to the soul both sure and steadfast.

"Hope like a glimmering taper's light
"Adorns and cheers the scene;
"And still as darker grows the night,
"Shines with a brighter beam."

In the evening he was asked to repeat the lines on Hope again; he did so, and told his grand-daughter where she would find them. Throughout his illness the memory of our dear father was remarkably clear & bright; referring to texts and giving chapter and verse, and not only repeating favorite hymns which he had formerly learnt, but occupying some of the long and weary hours of sickness and suffering in committing others to memory.

17th He was able to hear the 15th & 16th chapters of John. About half an hour after, when he appeared sleeping he repeated earnestly. "Every branch in me which beareth fruit; my heavenly Father purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit: adding, if this long illness be for my purification, I trust it will be effectual. I desire to be entirely conformed to the will of God. I feel I can do nothing: it must be all of grace. "Free unmerited grace". The Hymn

"A debtor to mercy alone,
"Of covenant mercy I sing."

was repeated to him, which reminded him of another favorite, "Jesus lover of my soul": this also was read at his re-

guest; and he repeated the first half of the last stanza.
The day before he had enjoyed hearing a manuscript memoir
of Lord Edward O'Brien. he called it one of the most beau
tiful narratives he remembered to have heard. The case was
not unlike his own; - bright unclouded hope in our Lord
Jesus Christ throughout a long illness with spasm in which
he was tenderly nursed by a devoted wife and many affec
tionate relatives. In the evening one of his grand daughters
going into his room to take leave, he said, "Ah! it cannot
be very long now: some day you will hear that I have fal
len asleep. I feel that I do get weaker and nearer the
journey's end. but that does not grieve me: I long to fall
asleep in Jesus and when I awake I shall be like him, for
I shall see him as he is. There is one truth I wish al
ways to bear in mind, - it is very important: that Jesus
Christ came into the world to save sinners of whom I
am one. This," he continued, "is my hope; it is the Chris
tian's only hope; that Christ was delivered for our offences,
and raised for, or because of, our justification." He repeated
this two or three times, rejoicing in the fulness of that hope,
which maketh not ashamed.

20th After much suffering our dear Father in reply to an observation that there were still bright gleams through the cloud, said "Oh! yes." The doctor had scarcely left the room when the end of the 6th chapter of Hebrews came with great comfort to my soul: "By two immutable things, in which it is impossible for God to lie, we should have strong consolation"— repeating the remainder of the verses, and dwelling with emphasis on the last: whither the forerunner hath for us entered. that is the comfort for us and for ever." Often during the few following days. he dwelt upon the happiness of knowing that Jesus was ever in the presence of God, making intercession for him: "He is there in my nature, no thing else would do."

26th When very ill he said, "My anchor is secure;" & then spoke of his faith resting upon Jesus.

M. Mc. 1st Day early in the morning, on awaking out of sleep, he said. "Oh! how happy it would have been to me, to have awoke no more in this world; then I should have seen the King in his beauty." In the evening, as our dear Mother was speaking to him of sleep for which he was longing, he said, "So he giveth his beloved sleep." "I

wish that may be my experience in the morning." She remarked if he had not strength given him. patience was not denied: he replied: he had more credit given him for patience than he deserved: adding "But to sing. Said Jesus as one of his adopted one of his bloodbought children is all I long for. Whosoever believeth on him shall have eternal life. A believer is one who trusts and confides" it was remarked "and who is given up to serve him." Our dear Father continued: "A believer is one with Jesus: Christ prayed the Father that his children may be one with him: that is something beyond serving him. if they are one with him they cannot avoid serving him: and if they are one with him, they are one with all the elect angels". About this time, one of his sons asking him if he felt comfortable, he replied, "What refuge have I none but Jesus."

2nd One of his grandchildren came to see him. He tried to raise his head to look at her and on taking leave said. "I have a feeble prayer for her, that the Lord Jesus may own her as his" In the morning one of his daughters repeated the hymn "Jesus thy blood and righteousness" He emphatically said "That only applies to those who are washed: none else could

take it up and use it: blood bought children are the redeemed

5th Being asked whether he still felt sins forgiven, he said "I hope I do. It is God in my nature, making intercession for a lost world to reform through his own blood." He knew it was this day our dear Mother said to him, she trusted his faith would not fail. He readily replied, "My love, I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not." In the evening he said, "I do not think I shall live through the night, but my life is hid with Christ in God, at least I hope so.

6th This day he was very feeble, and, as we stood around him in the evening, he said "O! my heavenly Father, have mercy on me." Several times during the night we heard him groan, "My Father, My Father": and about seven on the morning of the 10th without a sigh, his purified spirit was released from its earthly tenement, to be for ever with the Lord, leaving upon our minds the comforting assurance, Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord; yea, saith the Spirit, they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them.

1849.

Ford & West. Ltd.

Memoranda of the last illness

of

Rachel Lloyd,

of

Birmingham.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom a good understanding have all they that do his commandments

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In viewing the life of our dear departed Mother, the truth of this divine word is very strongly impressed upon our minds. From her earliest years she had a deep and awful sense of reverence for God, and a great fear of offending Him: she has frequently remarked that she could not remember the period when she was indifferent to religion, and her conscience was most tender with regard to any departure from what she considered the divine law, or her duty respecting it: this influenced her whole life which was remarkably devoted to the service of God from her youth upwards.

From her occasional references to the past, it appears that she dated the full dedication of herself to the Lord, to the visit of some American Friends, when she was about 14 years old: and from what we have learnt through others we believe that the period is often marked by youthful cheerfulness, be frequently also by frivolity, and disregard

to the momentous interests of eternity was in her case, remarkably conspicuous for self denying efforts for others & a deveted attention to the help and comfort of her parents She evinced an energy in promoting their interests which was most uncommon; for she was not less efficient in the varied and active duties of a large family of which she was the eldest; than skilful in matters of business which required attention, when her Father was absent on his journeys.

Before she had gained her 15th year her attention was drawn to the subject of the Slave trade which about that time engaged the zeal of the thinking and benevolent classes of society.— Earnest were her desires to be helpful to a most injured class of her fellow creatures, and she gladly united with others in the disuse of sugar which she continued through life. The interest which was then first excited was scarcely dormant during the interval in which the fallacy of the abolition of the slave trade abolishing slavery was proved. Time added to the anxiety she felt to aid in the annihilation of this enormous evil, and she was one of the first to be aroused to action after the voice of woe was again

wafted over the waters and cried for help: to the end of her life she was known as the uncompromising friend of the oppressed slave, and there are few of her acquaintance who cannot bear witness to her zeal and energy in this cause.

When she was in her 23rd. year she married our beloved Father, and settled in Birmingham, where the remaining 63 years of her life have principally been spent, and where it is not too much to say, her unvarying aim has been, to preserve a conscience void of offence towards God and man.

She loved the principles in which she had been educated, and sought to uphold them by every means in her power, not only in her own family by a strict adherence to its self denying practices, but by her influence over all, with whom she associated. She delighted to exercise the rites of hospitality, to those labouring in the cause which she had at heart; and after she was unable actively to manifest her sympathy with them, it ever gave her the liveliest satisfaction & pleasure to have the opportunity of welcoming them to her house.

and personally expressing her interest in their proceedings. In the domestic circle, her firmness of purpose and excellence of judgment united with warm affections, made her a most valuable helpmeet to her beloved husband, with whom for 60 years she participated in the joys and sorrows of life; and though like others it was a chequered course, she often said that "goodness and mercy had followed them all their days long."

In the autumn of 1849 she was bereft of her dearest earthly support, and felt in its fullest extent that she was a widow and desolate: but most strikingly did she prove herself one "that trusteth in God and continueth in supplications and prayers night and day." She felt that the hand which bound her to earth was removed to heaven, and from that time with increased submission of will she sought that every action should tend to the glory of God. She "counted not her life dear unto her, if she might finish her course with joy." The duties of life she fulfilled with unabated promptitude and discretion. The cricket and corn brightened her countenance, her home and her heart were as welcome as ever to the claims of affection; and her

probably but she moved about with the dignity of bereavement, which gave an altered tone to every interest: and it was evident to all that her affections were fixed upon unseen realities and that her heart was above.

Our dear Mother possessed amazing decision of character with unusual powers of sympathy: she was ever ready to weep with those that weep, to seek out the needy in his distress, and to bestow her goods to help the poor: her efforts were untiring to clothe the naked and to feed the hungry. She entered into their circumstances and seemed herself to suffer with them: she was ever ready to consider how she could alleviate their trials, and could not enjoy a dainty or luxury herself, if she knew of a sick person whom it could relieve, or whose sufferings it could mitigate. Her family were often struck with her unvarying consistency in this respect. She loved simplicity as a Christian duty: she practised it in herself to the utmost extent for the sake of giving to others: she could not bear to think of trial and hardship without making some effort to ameliorate it, and almost every day she devoted some hours to the cause of the poor.

Amongst the different benevolent objects which claimed her attention, the one peculiarly interesting to her from its commencement was the Society for Aged Women. Neither the increasing infirmities of age, nor the inclemency of the weather could induce her to forego her periodical visits to the abodes of suffering age and poverty: she tenderly sympathized in the individual difficulties of each aged person; she sought not only to relieve their wants, but to point them to that Saviour whose grace could meet their need for time as well as eternity; those who accompanied her in these labours of love, can testify that "when the eye saw her it blessed her, when the ear heard her it gave witness unto her."

It is very interesting to her family to remember that her last ride on the 18th of 2nd mo 1853 was to make her accustomed calls to these abodes of poverty: she was then in her usual health and remarkably active for a person of 84. Two of her children had been spending the evening with her; after they were gone she went into the kitchen to give some directions, and on leaving it, without any apparent cause, she fell and broke the bone of her left leg

This afflictive providence commenced a fresh era in her life: from being one of the most independent of women as regarded personal attentions, she now became entirely helpless, and dependent upon her family for every outward comfort. Most endearing was the intercourse into which these new circumstances introduced her children, and the increased intimacy and unreserved confidence was mutually enjoyed. It was the reverence of filial love, with the openness of fellow believers in Christ.

The fruits of the Spirit were called into daily and hourly exercise, as the severe sufferings she endured were borne with exemplary submission and patience. Days of weariness and nights of pain were her frequent portion, but no complaining word escaped her, and her gratitude for every little attention and her efforts to number her mercies were very striking to all who had the privilege of attending upon her. Her mind was remarkably clear, and she was able to enjoy listening to reading and conversation. It might literally be said that psalms and hymns and spiritual songs occupied almost all her thoughts; she would often repeat portions of her favourite hymns:

of these was —

"Are these thy mercies, day by day
"To me above the rest;
"Then let me love thee more than they
"And try to serve thee best."

Another often upon her lips was.

"Oh for a heart to praise my God,
"A heart from sin set free
"A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
"So freely shed for me."

She was exceedingly cheerful and bright in her remarks. Sometimes she would say. The poet made a great mistake when he said "Man wants but little here below" I am sure my wants are very many" She loved to think of the time when we should all be united above, and sometimes tried in her feeble voice to sing the sweet hymn: "Oh, that will be joyful" the last time she attempted it was but two days before her death During these months of confinement she took a lively interest in the concerns of her friends, and of the Meeting of which she had so long been an active and consistent member,

and so much she held the office of an Elder

She was very grateful for the numerous and unexpected proofs of the love of her friends, and many will remember the lively zeal she manifested for their good and her affectionate desire to be remembered in their prayers.

Towards the end of last eleventh month, she was attacked with bronchitis, which greatly prostrated her strength, and she thought would take her home. She committed our meeting that she had been mostly helped, and that she should be visited to the end for help was laid on for mighty to save and able to do it, and that He would help all those who came unto God by Him.

On the 10th of the 12th mo. she spoke of the great trial she had passed through, and her thankfulness that she had been enabled to bear it, and added that "if in the least degree the Lord's grace was magnified, she should count it a favour." It was indeed giving praise as in the fire.

The next day after reading she expressed what a

blessed thing it was that we had such exceeding great and precious promises saying with great emphasis, "they are true and Amen for ever" . Many interesting remarks were made on the 18th connected with her earnest desire that her Grandchildren might not love the world nor the things of the world; since the assurance was that if any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in Him then in reference to herself she added. "After endeavouring to serve the Lord for a generation, you should be willing to let me go"

On the 20th the tidings which she received of the death of her dear Grandsons wife, deeply affected her again and again she would say. "It is the Lord's doing, but it is marvellous in our eyes." Every day her thoughts were with the mourners, and on the morning of the 23rd she kept from sleeping at her usual time, that she might be lifting up her heart to the Lord for her stricken and tenderly loved relatives, during the time of the funeral.

About this time she said with tears, "I have been feasting on the text, "There is more joy in the King-

dom of Heaven over one sinner that repenteth than over
ninety and nine just persons that need no repentance. I
love to dwell on the extension of the Lord's mercy to those
who have wandered. On another occasion her tears flowed
freely when the thought of the eternal misery of the wicked
came before her. Truly it was for others and not for
herself that her spirit was distressed; patience, submis-
sion and love eminently marked her department, and he
mildly vested her as a garment

Towards her beloved Grand daughters who attended
upon her with untiring tenderness, she ever manifested
an affection most gratifying and delightful. With a
cheerfulness unimpaired by age or sickness she entered
upon subjects of mutual interest and both in reading
and conversation, often surprized them with the acuteness
of her remarks and her ready attention. The past
and the present were dwelt upon with a brightness not
soon to be forgotten, and her sick chamber was to them
a most attractive spot; for they witnessed the aged
disciple bringing forth the fruits of righteousness to the
praise of the great Husbandman: and hearing example

2

counting them to follow her as she followed Christ.

Very beautiful was it to observe how clearly she apprehended her heavenly inheritance her adoption through faith in the atoning blood of her Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, into the redeemed family of God. Through a considerable part of her devoted life her extremely humble views of herself, with a want of appreciation of the free grace which induced a spotless Saviour to die the just for the unjust, that He might bring sinners unto God, imparted a measure of bondage to her mind, which ill accorded with the joy and peace in believing after which she panted and which eventually she so fully possessed.

Her extremely tender conscience fully acknowledged the holiness of the divine law, and her utter inability to meet its requirements, and she was greatly perplexed when she was enabled to see her need altogether met in a crucified and risen Saviour.

Jesus became her "all in all." She rejoiced to feel that His blood and righteousness was her only plea; and this blessed truth whilst it removed her fear from

more precious. Her desire in all things to be conformed unto His image, was more fervent; for love was the spring of her actions, and all who listened to her hymns of praise, repeated with such peculiar emphasis, can acknowledge that she seemed to dwell in the atmosphere of Heaven; the fear of death was entirely taken away. "I have no fear" she repeated again and again. "I am not tired of life for I have so many mercies, so much to make me enjoy it, but I have no fear in death:" she remarked on one occasion of severe suffering "I can truly say "my soul is in haste to be gone"; at another time "Heaven will be very sweet when permitted to reach it." One evening when her faithful attendant was overcome at the thought of parting, she sweetly said "Thou canst leave me in the Lord's hands."

For the last few weeks her decline was so very gradual, that though she had become weaker, and increased disease was too evident in the oppression of the breathing, her cheerfulness and patience continued unabated, and hope still pictured months of the same endear-

ing intercourse; but her eye was looking upwards and these new symptoms made her believe that she was "soon going home." The 26th of 11th mo: was the Quarterly Meeting when she saw several of her old and valued friends for a few minutes at a time, and expressed her pleasure in seeing them again. To some of the members of her own family she said "I like to have your company for I feel it very uncertain how long I may be able to enjoy it."

The 27th she suffered much from oppression, and thinking her end was near she said with emphasis, "I live to die that I may die to live eternally." After a pause she remarked, "It would be strange if I were to die on dear Rachel's wedding day," adding, "Don't be distressed for me, my Saviour is near, whose own dear name is Love." Afterwards when a little relieved she spoke of the joys awaiting her, of the eternal weight of glory with which the sufferings of this present time were not to be compared; "But" said she, "earnestly do I wish that all could have it with me." Then she dwelt upon her many mercies, adding, "I have been a poor steward,

many would have done better in my position." The thought of her Saviour touched with a feeling of our infirmities filled her with comfort "Oh serve Him", she said with affectionate earnestness, "serve Him without any reserve, He is a good master. I have not done so faithfully, as I ought."

Throughout the 28th she was very feeble, and on being undressed she said "I am brought to a very low estate, I do not think body and soul can long be kept together, but what a comfort to know that we are in the Lord's hands."

On the 29th she was awoke by the Doctor's feeling her pulse, she answered his enquiries with difficulty, concluding by saying, as she closed her eyes again, "I do not see how I can do better than be left in the hands of the Lord." She was exceedingly exhausted during dressing, and whilst resting a few minutes said feebly,

"And now another day is flown,
"I'll sing my Maker's praise,
"His comforts every hour make known:
"His providence and grace."

adding it was not quite applicable as they were in the middle of the day.

Some one remarked on the inward comforts still abounding, she said sweetly "Yes I do not feel deserted though very undeserving" repeating after a pause "not deserted, but not deserving either." After dinner she seemed a little tossed and spoke again of her many mercies. "Above all" she said "the dear Saviour whose precious blood takes away every stain." She admitted that there were trials, but repeated with emphasis.

"Trials must and will befall
"But in humble faith to see,
"Love inscribed upon them all
"This is happiness to me."

On one occasion she remarked that "it was a great comfort to have nothing to do but to die" and frequently during her illness expressed her gratitude "for the sense of pardoning love through the Lord Jesus Christ."

The 30th the Doctor said to her, it was distressing to witness suffering, he could not alleviate. she replied promptly,

"The Lord he is good
His mercies are sure
"He only afflicteth
"In order to cure."

She spoke but little during this day, making still an effort to thank us for every little service and trying to soothe our anxieties by saying that she was comfortable, & that we must not think about her. In the afternoon in answer to some enquiries she said, she wanted "Nothing that man could give;" shortly after she said, "we should have the satisfaction of knowing that we had helped a poor soul in the season of weakness." We said, "It was a poor body, but a happy soul;" she looked up brightly as she said with an expression of joy. "In his blessed kingdom." In the evening to the servants who stood weeping round her bed, she spoke very nicely, repeating her favourite lines

"There is mercy in every place.
"And mercy encouraging thought
Gives even affliction a grace."

When taking leave of her for the night, one of her

kind nurses said, she hoped she would have some comfortable sleep. She replied in her accustomed expressive tone, "Thou needst not be anxious about me. I think" adding after a pause, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not lack"

1st of 5th mo: She sank rapidly during the night and was able to say little the following day, the last she spent on earth, but her voice retained its usual affectionate and earnest sweetness, which gave a double force to all she said.

When one of her sons said to her, "Thou art going before us Mother to the land of the blessed." she replied "Yes, there is an open door." At another time she said "This is a great trial of faith and patience." On being reminded of the Saviour's words "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you" she warmly rejoined "Peace Peace; and when the 14th chapter of John was commenced, she took up the words and finished the sentence with emphasis. During the evening she made some sweet remarks respecting the change that awaited her in the presence of Jesus, and spoke of the faithfulness of His

promises, and the support she had experienced throughout her illness. We seemed treading with her the borders of that heavenly kingdom of the joys of which she was so soon to partake and in some degree to realize the happiness of being "absent from the body and present with the Lord" About 11 o'clock she welcomed with much pleasure a beloved son and daughter, and then appeared desirous of rest, saying "I shall soon be asleep" About 1 o'clock a severe paroxysm of pain aroused her, but on being relieved she twice told us she was comfortable and then closed her eyes in a sweet slumber to open them in the presence of the Lord she loved and to see the King in his beauty. She is now for ever with Him freed from all the cares, vicissitudes, and sorrows of this mortal life, having had an entrance abundantly granted unto her, into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ and admitted into the blissful mansions of her Father's house, to go no more out for ever.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. Psalm CXVI. 15.

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